

STANDING

I have stood alone  
at enuf windows  
I know all the lies  
I know how to stand  
& look at the street  
I know how to look  
people in the eye

I know this now  
I know at this moment  
how to stand alone

tomorrow I must learn  
to stand again.

-- Douglas Blazek

San Francisco, California

PICTURE # 62

Dapper  
Mr. Duffy  
who used to dance  
at balls, the waltz  
in black patents

drinks Manhattans  
because  
of the cherries  
(cherry tinged  
textures of  
his Irish face)

pension day to  
pension day, impishly  
measuring out  
who's who, and  
what's what  
and  
stems.

TERRIFIED BY WORDS

I'd  
rather be  
a collector of string...

Candles  
begin with wick  
after all.

-- Ruth Moon Kempher

St. Augustine, Florida